

-So Laursy gone?

-Save for her cheap scent
garbaging up the garage,

-Evening in Pittsburg?

-Or the like in garden spots!

-Reserving all comment since you two
always reunite. With tears and fresh
professions of some strange shit
misabeled *LUH*-uve!

That was then.

Was it?

Love being ALONE! Worth its
weight in purest gold!

And her?

Meets pals for lunch! First shimmying her
phoney-tender ass through revolving door!

Pretty picture!

For next sucker, yes!

-Sounds final!

-Bet real money on it!